American Women Missionaries and Pioneers Collection

Part 1: Missionaries

The Irene Forsythe Hanson Papers, 1921-1980

Series I

Correspondence
(Incoming and outgoing intermixed)

Folder Description:

Correspondence,
July 1, 1930–September 3, 1930

Box Number:	***Folder Number:***
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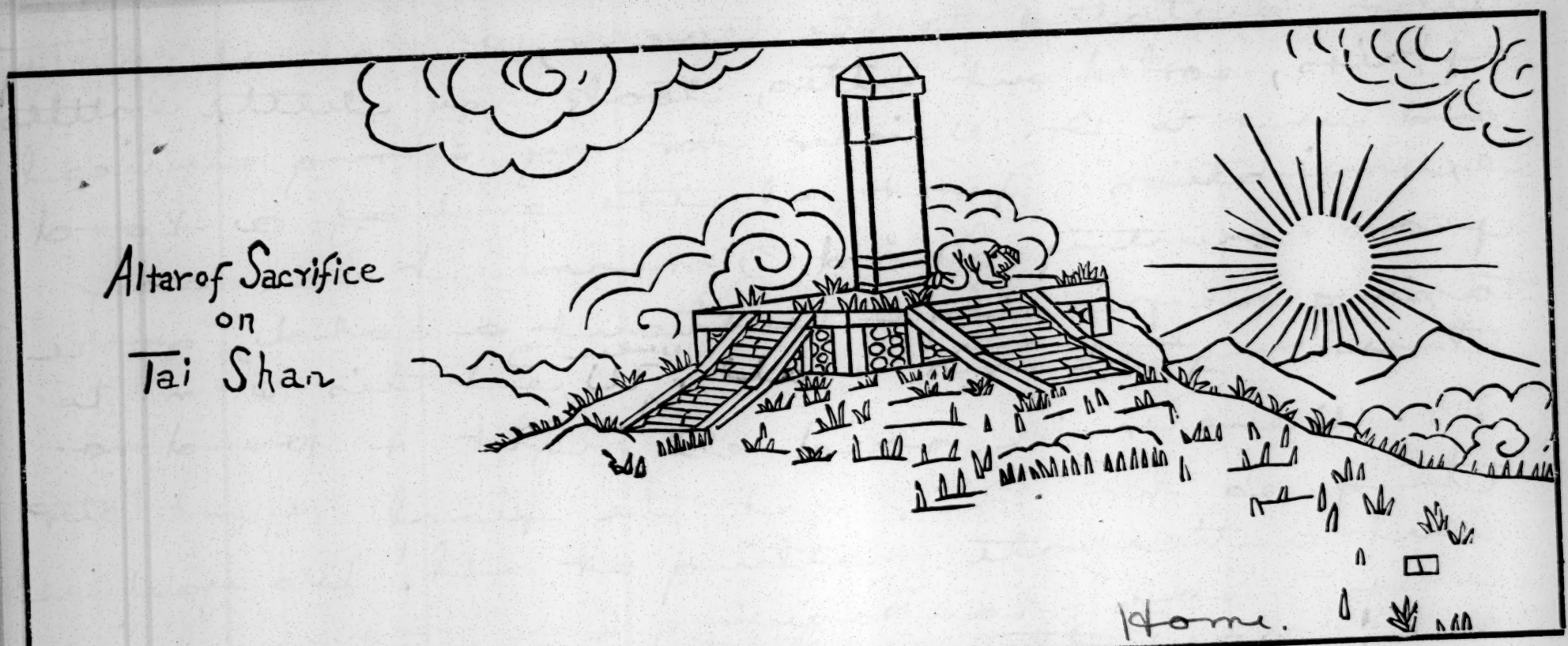


Home.

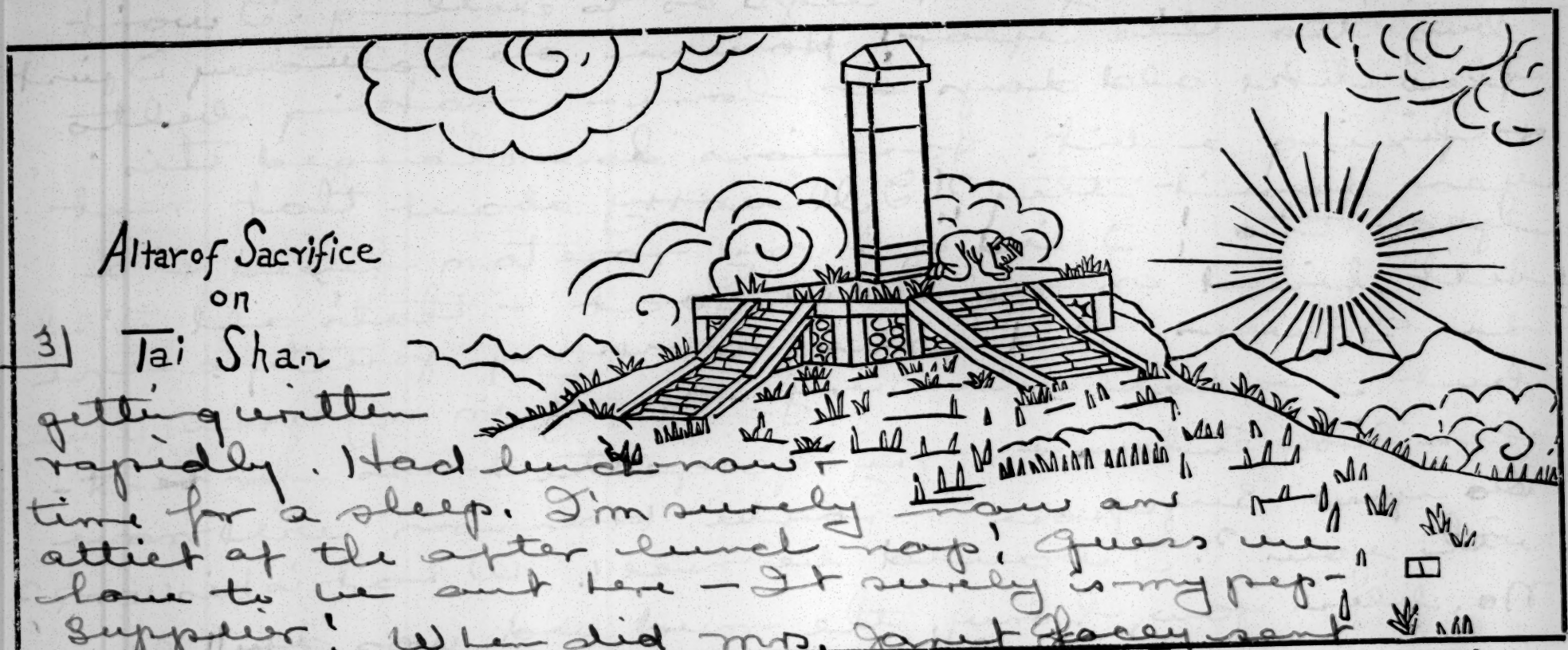
July 1, 1930

My Precious Mumsie;

Well, I say this is my Thanksgiving day!! Do you know why! I feel so free + glad!! my 4th year Language exams are over - I'm terribly fond "classical Language" text is finished + exam over - the Bible verses - 90 questions memorizing the scripture reference + the scripture are examined on. That was yesterday at 7:30 a.m. early because Mr. Davies was so busy all day. Then came home + spent the day until 9:30 at night getting the 8th of Rom. written out in English translation to give to Mr. Davies. With the exception of a short fast walk up to the top of a nearby hill + a view of this magnificent harbour When my brain was getting "woozy" I just sat right at desk all day. But I got it thru at last - Then this a.m. I got up + got a lot of

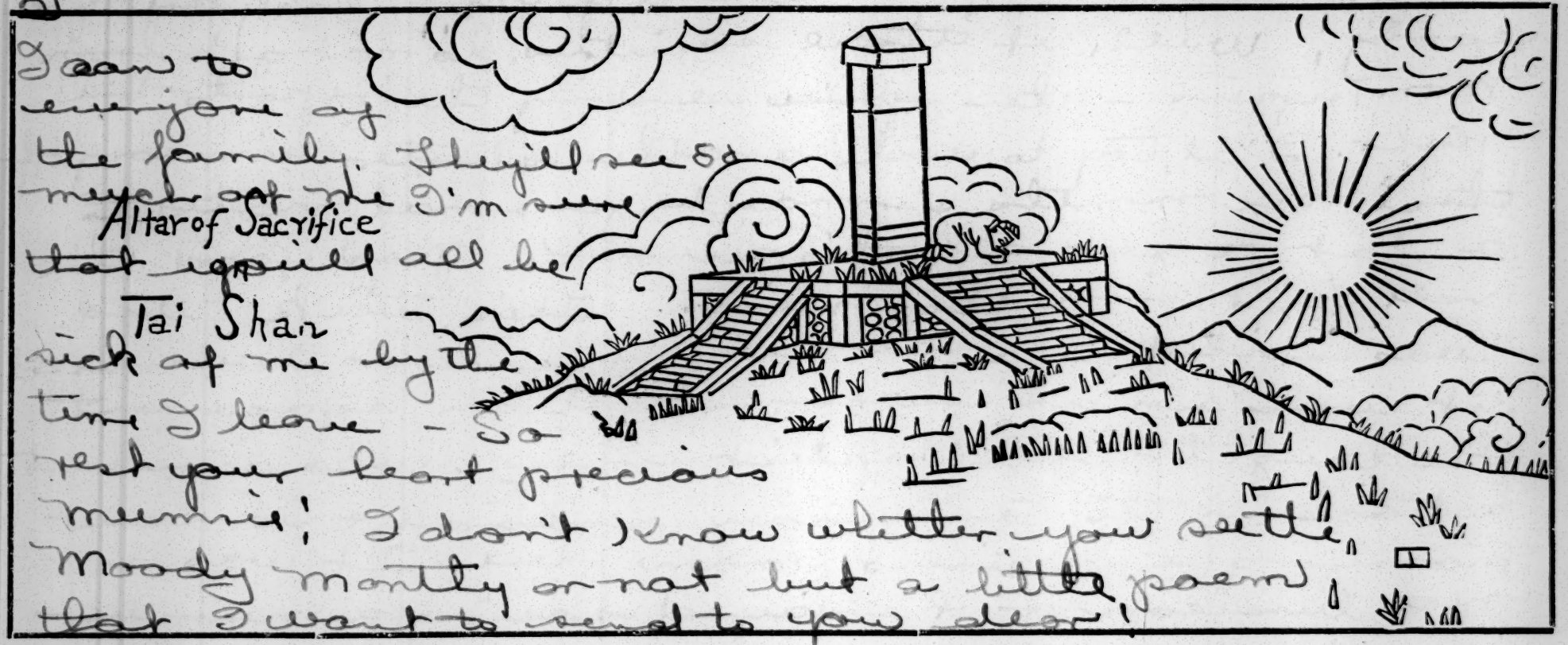
letters dictated to the teacher, a lot of country affairs, sorted out letters, took my little bottles and went to Dr. Wieler for my Spring physical examination. Just at the end of a hard years country Shard I mean it has been taxing physically - without a cable, gone thru my exams + all. Went this a.m. to Dr. Wieler he said all right + found nothing so far. I'll get the final report later but anticipate nothing at all! Do you see why I say "Thanksgiving Day". It surely is one! Now the next thing is to get your letter off! I've treated upon just unfeelingly being so slow writing - I fear I'll developing the slow habit but truly these days have just been all my strength has been able to do - By getting to bed early when I could + all! Well it's all over + I just praise the master for it all. The verse "As thy days so shall thy strength be" has been so true + real". Each morning has been a fresh supply!

Yesterday, I was so overjoyed - 2 letters from you mumsie mine! I was just thinking - foreign mail about due. But then I felt badly to know that these weeks are harder ones for you - for now would be the time those letters which I couldn't write would have reached you. Consider sending a cable then it would be perhaps a fright to you so I guess I won't. Well, since beginning this have had four callers - so this letter is



3] getting written rapidly. Had lunch now & time for a sleep. I'm surely now an adept at the after lunch nap! Guess we have to be out here — It surely is my preferred supplier! When did Mrs. Janet Facey send me the literature? I have received any recently. Those pictures & scrolls of several months ago you sent I think or the lady in Pa. Anyway it isn't that that she sent. Please thank her for me!! I'll be ever so grateful for it. later Just in the middle of a nice sleep the men began to repair the steel sheeting on the roof & from the sounds issuing it seemed to be sawing the steel — You can imagine the music! At any rate it effectively awakened me so I'm up again. It is still early so I'll hope to get this finished before any more callers. A chinese girl is coming today at 5 or later but I'll be ready I expect. Yes, Marion Hatch (Mrs. Ralph Ryckman is 1624 Goodbar Place, Memphis, Tenn. Hope Hazel is better by now. Sorry she's been ill. That was good you sold the old pasture — who bought it? Have you decided what you will buy? Don't be in a rush I should say. Be sure it's what you want. Got the letter off to Warren several weeks ago. so that will soon be around — The world almost — Your yard will be lovely I'm sure when all the flowers begin to bloom. Tell Mrs. Noyes to get all up on fashions for I'll be on hand some of these days for help again. I surely

4] do feel on my last legs as to clothing. I won't buy tho this year! However on Saturday I pint flew like old days at home - making belts + fixing a bit. Fashions have changed this year haven't they?! I'll worry about that next year tho! I did get my rose tam fixed + a belt fixed on my blue coat + that's all I'll do I guess. I'd love a ripply pretty crepe but I shall be very happy in my green (mum tell Eileen) my georgette dress for best - Do you suppose maybe Hanson will move with you". I would be nice!. What is his work? No, bless you, honey, the mud bed was dry!! I've longed for them since my return - my bed is too soft + a bit soggy. I never will like that bed because it cost so much!!! I'm out on the porch to sleep now on my country cot - I love it out there - only wish no roof so I have periodically to move in — I had forgotten about dining furniture etc till you told me again! Do you see Mrs. Swope?. Is she well? Mumsie honey, I am sorry the news of my having to go to school is such a blow. I thought we'd talked it all the time. I've known it since the first that the first furlough is a study furlough. But dear it is better than in China even N.Y. as you'd to go with me!! + you can't come here + I'll surely come home first. I most surely will. School would be in the autumn Sept. or Oct. + I presume I'll be leaving about the last of June that is the usual time. Honey dear, I see use of going I need so much - dearest! Honey dear, I appreciate the your viewpoint + the little heart sob in the letter, Mumsie dear, you're to go with me so no matter!! + I'll just give all



I soon to everyone of the family. They'll see so much of the I'm sure that spoiled all the sick of me by the time I leave - So rest your heart precious mumsie! I don't know whether you see the Moody Monthly or not but a little poem that I want to send to you dear,

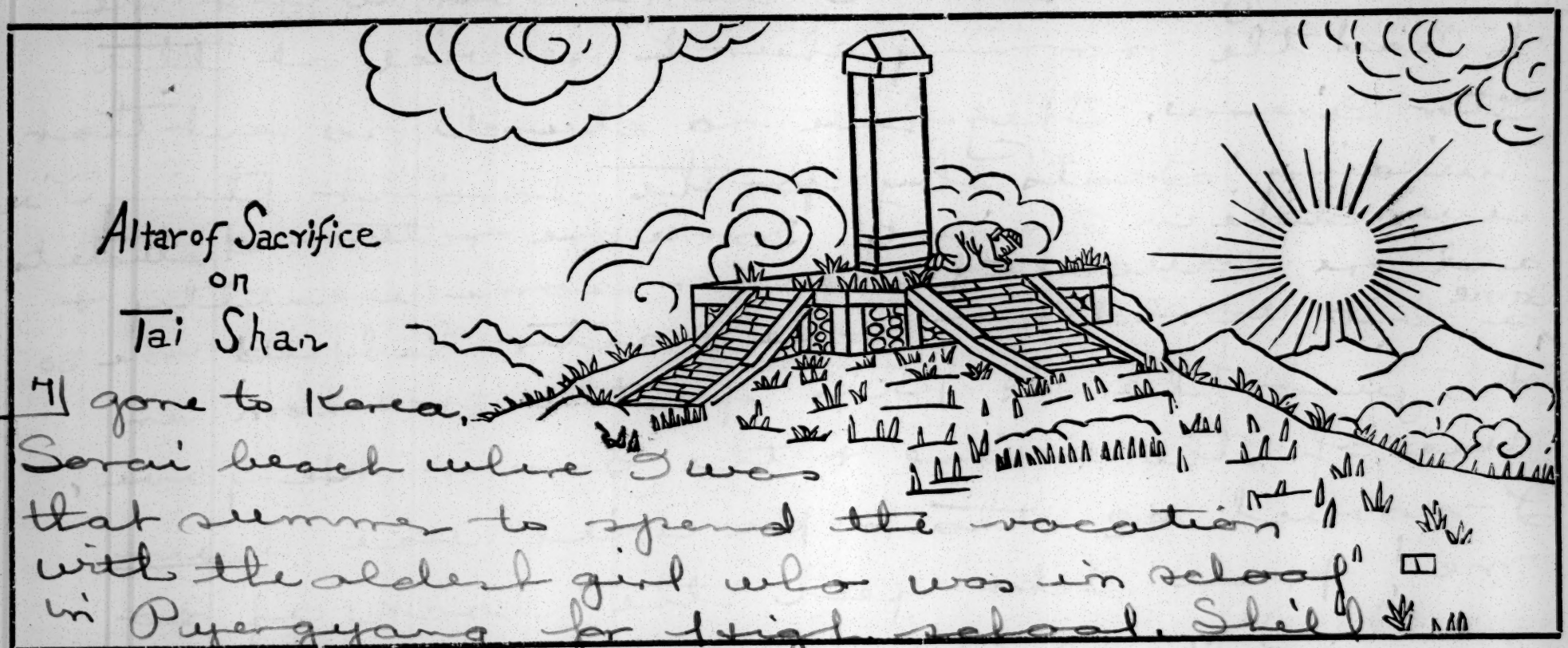
Faith - by Rena Travais, Elmira N.Y.

I cannot question the wisdom
That set a moon in the sky;
I cannot doubt why the stars come out
And winds go whispering by.
The secret of God in raindrops,
The signal of God in dew,
There's nothing strange in the seasons change
Since He has given me — you.

I may not question the goodness
That planted a garden fair;
The bluebird's glint and the roses tint,
I know that He put them there,
Goodness, faith, and beauty,
And courage and love are true.
God spoke the word and the whole world heard
The God that has given me — you —
my dearest mumsie! my sweet mumsie mine.

Am glad the cucumbers + loganes all are coming — I'm sure its good for you to beaut!

6) My! those cherries sound good!! They are ripe early! Well, if those societies do not get from Mrs. Higgins - the epistle sending the reports or right. I'll try to write another shorter summary of these six months + maybe personal notes to a lot to get off this summer. Glad you'd the nice visit from the Freid. This last week Wed. was invited to a luncheon + there as I surmised it was an announcement of an egagement. The daughter of a Baptist miss. who came out to teach in the American school + is now marrying a business man here. It was a nice luncheon + I enjoyed seeing a number of friends. Mrs. Walter whom you've heard me speak of so often has come out from Fsiang station - as a result of run down physical condition + over taxing her strength She's come near a break + has been quite depressed! Have given her all of my spare time this week. She's just gone on to Peitaiho now. Originally I was to go with them but I can't go now + future I won't decide. I may just stay here for vacation + not go away. Just living here is a change. I'll see what Betty + Harriett plan first + if they don't come here as planned to have my rooms with me I may go away but that isn't sure yet. I have had a number of guests. Two came in from the country - one old gentleman who had been so hospitable to us. So I had him + the son + wife of old Mrs Chiang, who was so nice to us + the Chandlers all together 11 for a meal once. Mrs. Chandler + Kiddies have already



Altar of Sacrifice
on
Tai Shan

[illegible] gone to Korea, Sorai beach where I was that summer to spend the vacation with the oldest girl who was in school in Pyengyang for high school. She'll be back in September. In the meantime Mrs. Murray - Her husband is a doctor at Weihsien, Shantung has the house which will be filled with summer guests eventually. She has the cutest chubby little girl with blue eyes + soft curls, + a wee baby boy a few months old. They are very nice. The Kiddies are darlin' - little marita has the highest little sweet voice. I love to hear her talk.

The four girls, miss Chow + Wang, Hsu + Tan have gone out to the country, I wanted to go but exams held me here. Then tomorrow mission meeting begins for a week. A lot of folks are arriving for it - quite exciting! That will end July 9th I expect. The 8th or 9th Miss Tan + I go to Tsinan where we are to be delegates at the Assembly (Synod) of the Church of Christ in China. That will be for a few days + then begins my vacation, one month. Last Sat. P. M. after receiving

8/ all day Mr. Davies came over to get me to lead the morning church service at the Star Cinema. They have no church so rent that building! That's by far the hardest thing I've ever done in Chiuri. Some are returned students all are educated class + some wealthy + some a bit worldly — The master helped me so + I just thank Him for the freedom in use of the chairs + the power He gave. I marvel do that He will use even me! How I do feel the lack of a real. I'm so far from my ideal as a missy!! But He still pleases to call me His own.

Mr. Davies, did I tell you, is going to Taiwan in the fall to be vice-president at the Shanting Christian University and I hate so much to see them go!! It won't be any easy task for him either - tho with what seems to be another turnover in the government + Feng + Yen Hsi Shan coming to the front we anticipate at little less radical + anti-Christian movements + agitations.

Will close mummie dearest, I love you so + remember you aren't to feel badly about my going to abroad - you're to go with me - won't it be fun? I think it will. Give my regards to Mockels - Margaret + Jesse Sims too - I see Wava is to teach there - tiens. Where is Miss Andrews?

much love to all my precious ones, Irene

No. .....

2 Tsi Yang Road
Tsingtao, Shantung
July 22, 1930

Dearest mumsie;

Three letters from you. I must hurry off an answer today + I shall be at rest! Glad the cherries have done well + the report at the Logans is encouraging for sure. Yes dear I hope you are making expenses at least!

Your trip to Training School + the the comparison with the D.V.B.S. at Canyon city was so interesting - my but it is only too true. the neglect on all sides + the results in ruined lives! One just hopes the master will come soon + fix up all - but we must haste to save what + whom we can! Yes, I remember Rev. Myers + Mr. Baillie.

Nice to hear of the Bethel group!

So sorry Alberta + Raliegh aren't well - but hope they soon will be. Interesting to hear of their romances! Raliegh + Mary are on + off! — hope eventually they "keep" on!! Thujie dear I wish all of them! Sorry to hear of Margaret Ott's condition - hope she too will be well soon. My! how it hurts to know of her condition: At best with that disease is just to keep on living - Dr. Martin in Korea once said he thought it was most pitiful of all diseases. Hope she can keep up her courage + hope - its her salvation too — Bless her heart. I'll be so glad to see her!!

Mumie precain, you need not apologize for what you said about school, Dearest. You've been so brave + fine + big about all. I just praise the Master for it + your faith, + this period of being silent I know dear is hard + has been hard + you've been so sweet about

3] all of it + so unselfish + here
you say go on to the Holy Land
as a No. last straw which A B just
curles me. I dare say dear I'm
not planning to go to the Holy
land. I want to get home as
soon as I can to you!! I shan't
do anything to delay it + you
sweet precious mummie need
not wait overly long!! +
needlessly! See, if I'd go by
Siberia which would be almost
as quick; it would land me
on East coast + then to have
go West + back East to reload
would be useless expense -
+ no point anyway in rush-
ing thru a country just to
say you were thru it. I have
no plans at present at all to
go that way. Later I may but
not now! Well - when?
have her probably last of
June sometime na sitted
yet - + 9ª Southern route

4) landing at San Francisco probably. I'll hope to get in touch with Helen W. maybe still be going that way too The Southern route takes about five weeks I believe, so the first of August I ought to be home. You folks might go to San. to meet me - that can be later decided, School will be open in fall sometime I do not know. Probably at the Biblical Seminary in new York. Margaret Winslett + her mother plan to be there + Margaret said her mother was writing for them before then + loved it. Suppose it would like to be getting some information now write to them asking them to send you + me also bulletins + information about living expenses + ask about missionary rates etc - I'll get

5] $100.00 gold a mo. while home + my way paid to N.Y. Address

No. 月 日

The Biblical Seminary
235 East 49 Street
New York. N.Y. If you
get your full interest $0.
per mo. I don't see why we
couldn't make it! I'm sure
if Louise sells + you have that
money if you want to use a
bit of it for the year - no
one can object besides that is
yours personally not in estate
+ its no body's business how
you use it. Except of course
you want to save enuf to
buy another home. But you
needn't buy such an expensive
place. Its wonderful that you
sold the old pasture. Well,
the Master will manage for us.
It won't be the first time you
know. "Hitherto" has Lord led -
+ henceforth will he lead"

b). So your planning to stay on in Woodburn next year to keep teaches - Don't be in a hurry to buy why not rent a house next year & then buy when I hear that will leave you free at a hours to rent + manage that time. I hope for all concerned that Dr. Smith can make the grade + take the hours + make payments etc all right! As you say you can only wait to see, You'll have to move before the if you keep teaches + get settled!

That is interesting about the new "relatives" - I see by paper the is the new pastor too!

Had most glorious day yesterday, went out to Hubs to mrs. Eames + had two swims in ocean - two sets of tennis + such a nice visit - I had planned to stay till Thurs. when Betty Turner + Harriett Stoal come to be with me

7] for a time, but the cook just returned from his home village with the call 月 日 No. urgent for us to go that we're resting around today to go for a week or so to this heathen village down the coast. where the Lo never been or to tell the story besides the cook on his return home tried. I realize the objections - hot weather, flies, bugs, vacation time etc - all. But it is on the coast so cooler than inland, has a big market. daily so we can get fresh food, my cook knows how to keep clean for us, + I'll be able to get a full month vacation besides. The biggest point is - it seems a definite opening of the Holy Spirit. The head man of village + several wealthy + influential men kept asking the cook when we'd come, + offered a house

8] for us to live in, A son of a scholar is volunteering to teach a school for 80 children who have already registered + he is earnestly seeking to know the way + wants to teach these children. Then a relative of the cook came here one day + miss Fan gave her the message + she believed — went home + found a Mrs. Lin + told her. She said, "all my life I've had this burden of sin + never known how to be relieved — now I've heard for the first time + even if I have to die I'll not worship idols + burn paper!" Even with their tiny light they first kneel at rite + pray — pray only "Please Jesus save me". She said even these days of little understanding she experienced more joy than in all of her life". How can we resist

9| such a call? We must go.
See the point is. it is 月 日
No.
of our territory + we can't go
in the fall as the itinerary
for fall in already full
till Chinese new year + about
2 yrs requests counting the time
asked for to put into the second
half of the year so it will be
impossible to go later; If we
do not go now it means after
furlough + even then it
is uncertain. There is much talk
by many in the mission that I
will be sent to Yihsien after
the return, I was almost
sent this mission meeting
if it had not been for my
furlough coming now.
Mr. + Mrs. Thompson are going
in April, + see I'd just had
about a month or so before going!
See they all feel my original
appointment! Hsiachi. The station

10/ Lee do not protest I want me to request it to stay Lee but I will not do it. I think, I've not requested my assignment any place & feel I shall not now. Well, that's future & will not decide it now. The miss Baehr who is going to go feels she is just substituting for me till I return. It is a most critical & difficult situation there & needs experienced & long service & great wisdom. I'm amazed they'd even consider me,

We've had a marvelous mission meeting - best, all say, in history of the mission. Speeches & papers will be printed. That I'll send later Great emphasis on H. S. & his power & our need for a revival & spirit of oneness were wonderful!

miss Buttles told of an incident
— no, I'll not tell it but
enclose her letter in another
envelope.

No. A B

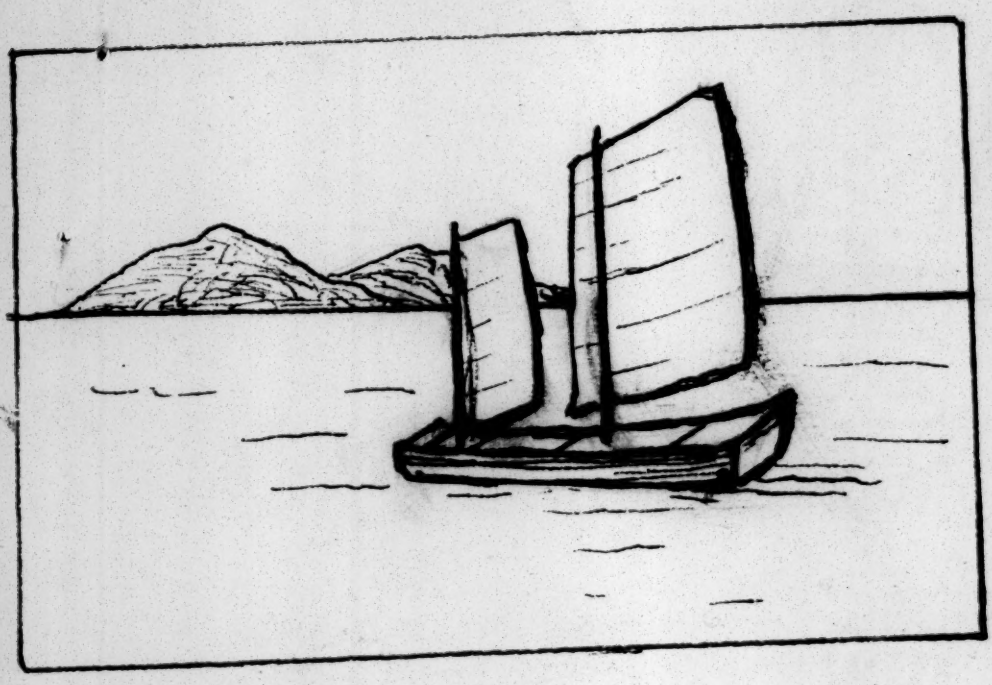
I'm trying to buy up nice
things now to take home —
I think this christmas I'll not
send things home but when
I come I'll bring them. As I'll
be out in country all the
time + I'd rather bring them to
you. Am also trying to plan
on getting underwear + such
made before I go as it will
keep me pretty busy too —
I think what you + Louis
to send me christmas might
include a couple sanitary belts,
an apron, a little rayon under-
wear - (good + long) + a nightie
I love ons + stockings. Well.
I must close this letter +
get packed up now for
trip + leave my room nice
for Betty + Harriett —

Hope you'll get away for a rest some place dear + change in August. x

Did you get a radio letter. I sent one thru an amateur by Miss Beagle of Chee foo + am eager to know if you recd it or not etc! After they are picked up on other continents but by their unwritten code - whoever gets such a message will relay it on by wire or post. I wanted to relieve that long silence. I feared a cable might give you a fright.

Bye dearest one! Lots of love --- I love you so -

June



1. "The Lord on high is mightier than "the mighty waves of the Sea."

2 Tsi Yang Road
Tsingtao, Shantung
China

Summer 1930

"The best-laid plans of mice and men gang aftagley" So did my plans for a full month's rest at Pei Tai Ho. Unexpected events made my stay in Tsingtao desirable. It has been vacation and a change, however, just to see foreigners, to live in my home, and to fit into a normal life for a time. Besides this two weeks spent out by the sea with glorious horseback rides, picnics, swimming and tennis have made it more enjoyable and have been just what I needed.

I want to tell of the unexpected part of my vacation. The last of July my cook

returned from his home with an irresistable call. It is village of over six-hundred families had never had a witness to the gospel story; no one had ever gone to tell them of the Saviour; except for those to whom the cook had talked on his short trips home the village had not even heard the name of 'Jesus'. I detailed us of numbers who had asked why the 'teacher would not come to them, of the welcome assured by the headman of the village, of the offer of a number of wealthy people of rooms for our accomodation, and of the willingness of many to hear if we would only go. Our hearts were stirred and we felt we must answer the call. Since this village is out of our assigned field and our next years itinerary was already full, we knew unless we went at once the trip must be delayed until after my furlough (a delay of two years). That made us decide to go.

That the village was on the sea, to be reached by a boat trip of about fourteen hours, and that that there was a daily market for fresh meat and

3] vegetables minimized the difficulties of heat, of travel and of unusual risks of disease for itinerating at that reason. Thus we silenced all objectors, and well-prepared with mosquito net, "flit" for those of "China's millions" that came our way, with beds, books, and food we boarded a small steamer about six o'clock in the evening. The sun, a great red ball, sank into the sea making this marvelous harbor with its surrounding mountains even more beautiful. Miss Tan, the evangelist who went with me had her first sea trip but proved a good sailor. Some time after we had cleared the harbor the cook came with an invitation from ship's owner for us to speak to passengers crowded on the open space in front of the boat. Again that cool stormy evening the story of Love was told, Such a joy it is to witness for Him.

The next morning after a transfer to small railboats we reached Wang Chia Tan without trouble and were soon surrounded by curious crowds who were seeing for the first time an educated China woman

and one with unbound feet as well as all the queerness of the foreign woman. I wore chinese clothes as my brown hair, blue eyes, glasses, and white skin, tho by then quite tanned, were all subjects for comment. We soon were comfortably settled in an empty three-room house with a large shady courtyard joining the cook's home.

I can't write in detail of the busy, happy weeks. The first evening a curious, expectant crowd squatted on the clean-swept threshing floor to hear for the first time of God's love manifest in Jesus Christ, and day after day we had only to go out to speak to the quietly surrounded. Wherever we went we were followed by numbers of children and grown-ups who had not yet had a chance to "see"! We were invited daily to homes of the wealthy and influential families to call and to tell the story to those whose custom and position kept them within their courtyards. One old man said, "I'm seventy years old and I never before have heard of Jesus but now that I have heard I believe". The Holy Spirit truly was working mightily in this heathen village.

How I wished you could have shared the joy of one afternoon when we were escorted to the home of an old scholar of high rank and of fine family. One son, a painter of repute has also my class's old examination system, received the same title. Another son, not so high in title, is nevertheless well-educated. We were treated with great respect and courtesy. Tea was served and soon the aged scholars and ourselves were entered raping that they wished to hear all about Jesus. To begin from the first and unfold to them the wonderful story, to see them listen so earnestly

was to show a bit of His glory! After an hour lent we showed he were a again had tea also cakes and melons. Again they listened. A few nights later the ~~tie~~ sons came to call bringing pictures which the artist in spite of the intense heat, had painted especially for us. Both asked for Pocket Testaments and put their declaration to follow Christ in writing. One son has plans to open a writing buildings in their own courtyard and teach it without pay. Thirty had already registered but they had plans for seventy or more. That there are no immediate relatives to attend it shows his true spirit of service for others. He hopes to also teach his pupils of His new-found master.

The conversion of these scholars is important. Not that one with education is esteemed above another uneducated but because they are the leaders and others were waiting their decision. Mr. Wang told us that already some twenty men had spoken to him concerning forming a group to study. A number of women and girls the last days after they understood what we were doing overcame their timidity and came to the courtyard to learn and to memorize some songs. Even a group of rowdy boys learned to sing a few simple songs and choruses. We later heard them praising Jesus in the village. This surely is a good substitute for the vile language of the streets. When we left we had the satisfaction that many of the village at least knew the name of Jesus and why He came to earth.

No.

On the day we had planned to leave a southeast wind made the narrow neck of the entrance to the harbor impossible so we went back to shore. The second day our boat made the steamer but the Purser with the ship's credentials did not get out. The wind blew continuously and

6/ the ship could not unload its cargo nor could it go on to Tsingtao. After waiting another day with the sea becoming more and more tough, we made a more sheltered port where we rocked violently on the mad sea for five days. Even after two terrific thunder storms accompanied by heavy rain that wind still persisted. At the second port all of the passengers, except miss Tam and me, got off to stay in an inn. We were occupying a small room with two doors giving us good circulation and were at least cool. miss Tam if lying down was not seasick and I was not even dizzy. We felt a lot inn when we had less chance than on the ship to watch our food was less desirable than our lurching vessel, so we stayed on it. For several days I cooked on the ship's stove. The numbers of melons we had bought to take home were life-savers. Soften thought of the painted ship upon the painted ocean" and that we were just the opposite. However compared with that famous vessel ours was the more enviable. At least we had the excitement of trying to keep the luggage as well as ourselves in one place with the added indoor sport of trying to hold a kettle on the stove and stand up at the same time. In the wildest tossing we feasted on bread and onions; the wind won and the kettle wouldn't stay on. I remember still the taste the hungry afternoon of fresh roasted peanuts sent in by the ship's owner!

After a week of the storm I saw the men on a nearby boat worshipping the gods of the sea and heaven. They Kowtowed, burned paper and incense, beat cymbals, set off fire crackers and then set a burning pile of dried sticks tied together like a boat, prow with flags of blue and red paper, afloat in the sea. Fresh water was at a premium

but we managed a daily face-wash and enough to drink. The last few days our supplies were gone but we found by using our own bowls and getting the last food before flies could touch it that the rice and vegetable prepared by the ship's cook was good and satisfying. We learned later that on night as we lay at anchor bandits had rowed close by our ship going to a nearby village where they took ten men and thirteen girls for taiwan. Had they known that two girls, one a foreigner, were asleep on board with doors wide open my story might be a continued one and the ten days stretched to ten months but the Father's protection moved in from even the slightest alarm.

These days were learning lessons - much needed lessons - in contentment, attitude, in thankfulness for life's sheer necessities; and in being reminded again that our lives are not our own and that our plans are subject to His will. We were very conscious of His presence and felt that nothing could take away the joy of the days just gone and no matter what we might experience the glory of walking with Him would remain.

The storm spent itself in a last half day of unusual violence then the calm followed by a moderate South westerly wind told us that our prison days were ended. On Thursday the tenth day we reached home — to find it was Friday! Mr. & Mrs. Conradt, worried by our delayed return, had sent a man that very day with a basket of provisions to find us. Such is the loving thoughtfulness of my co-laborers!

The fall travels will soon begin and still we shall be going to new places. These two years have been full and still I expect heavy clouds over the field ahead. Please pray that the blessing "above all that we ask or think" may be upon our work; that war-torn China may through her continued calamities reach her greatest need — Christ — who alone can bring her peace.

In His Name Sincerely, Irene Foray the

"Honeymoon Cottage,"
commonly known to the
ordinary world (in which,
of course, we are not
living just at present)
as --
Kano,
Northern Nigeria,
West Africa.
August 12, 1930.

Dear folks:--

Well, well, well! Where shall we begin to tell you about our Great Day?! But before we begin perhaps a word of explanation is in order: We are asking you to forgive a typewritten letter and not to be offended if some of you get a carbon copy. We are sure that you will understand that it takes a great deal less time and effort on our part to write one letter to all of you than it would to write separate letters in each of which we would be saying about the same thing.

It may be that the best story of August 5th will be told in the five films we are sending to John and Hienie. We are asking them to send us one print of each, and then circulate the negatives amongst the Rosses and the Morrows so that they can get all they want before returning them to us. Most of the pictures were taken by a wild, young Irishman, a quick and excitable fellow, the liveliest of our guests, and we hope they will be good,--maybe his very quickness will be in favor of good snaps. The pictures begin with a couple of views on the Kaduna River near Wushishi, taken while Ed was down there for his Hausa exam. Then there are two snaps of all the guests taken on the evening before the wedding. These are followed by a time exposure of the interior of the church, the bride and groom in the doorway of the church immediately after the ceremony, the bride and groom leaving the church, formal poses of the bride alone, the bride and groom, and the whole wedding party, the interior of the dining room all set for the wedding breakfast, a close-up of the wedding cake, a time exposure of the bride cutting the cake, and no telling how many snaps of the send-off which they gave us down at the train. The fifth film shows views of Kano, Honeymoon Cottage, the honeymooners and ~~XX~~ some of their Kano friends.

There were so many, many ways in which we could see the Lord's hand working to bless us and make "our day" the happiest that it could possibly be. For instance, on the evening before the wedding two of the government officials, the District Officer and the Police Commissioner, who with their wives had been invited to the wedding ceremony, came down and offered their cars to take the bridal party and some of the guests over

to the church. This proved to be a blessing indeed for heavy rains the night before the wedding made the roads quite muddy. Our wedding day dawned with thick clouds and a heavy downpour of rain, but by 8 o'clock the rain had stopped and the day was delightfully cool with the sun occasionally peeping through the clouds. The groom and the best man arose early to gather flowers for the bride's and the bridesmaid's bouquets. Ed thinks he had a privilege that not many bridegrooms have, to gather and help arrange the flowers for the bride's bouquet. The bride's bouquet was made up of about a dozen large, white, waxy, five-petaled, star-like flowers, with which was mingled a number of blossoms of a smaller, delicate white flower, and green fern. It's no use telling you the names of these flowers for they are natives of Africa and it's not likely you would recognize them anyhow. The bridesmaid's bouquet was of large, yellow, trumpet flowers to match the Copenhagen blue of her dress. Some of the men folks who were there did excellent work in decorating the church. Down the center aisle were about half a dozen arches of palm branches intertwined with small pink and white flowers, and the windows were also arched with palm branches and the window sills banked with flowers. In front of the pulpit, which was screened off with palm branches, was the wedding arch, a four-cornered arch of palm branches, each pillar rising out of a clump of the delicate little pink and white flowers which were also twined up the pillars of the arch. Truly it was a lovely setting for the sacred ceremony that was to follow.

Marguerite kept to her room and did not show herself on the morning of the wedding. A little before nine o'clock the bridal party assembled in her room for a word of prayer before going over to the church. Marguerite says Ed's eyes were like saucers as he came into the room and caught his first glimpse of her in her wedding dress. And Ed says yours would have been, too, if you could have seen her; for a lovelier picture could not be imagined as she stood there in her long-sleeved, white satin dress, the circular skirt falling in soft folds and the long, silk fringe falling from the sparkling ornament at the waist. The only other ornament was the pearl necklace she wore. The cars were waiting and after the minister, Rev. Ogilvie, had led in a word of prayer, we were driven to the church. Miss Helen Watkins, of California--and Wushishi, was playing softly on the little portable organ when we arrived, and a few minutes later she and Mrs. Ogilvie sang the duet, "Living for Jesus." It was announced that this was being sung at the request of the bride and groom as their personal testimony. We hope to give the words of this song in a circular letter, which we will be getting out soon, telling about the wedding. In the meantime, the bride was in the little vestry at the side of the church, putting on and arranging her veil. Soon the music of the hymn "Love Divine, All Loves Excelling," was begun, and the minister entered, followed by the groom and the best man, a young English-

man, Mr. J. Johnson Booth, by name. As they stood waiting under the wedding arch, the music changed to the Lohengrin Bridal Chorus and the bridal party left the little vestry and came around by the verandah to the main entrance at the back of the church. The bridesmaid, Miss Emma Johnson, of Liverpool, England, entered first and was followed by the bride who entered on the arm of Mr. Frank Stanley, of Toronto, Canada, the senior missionary under whom Marguerite has been working, and who, in the absence of her father, gave her away. Soon we found ourselves repeating, in turn, after the minister, "for better for worse, for richer for poorer, in sickness and in health, to love and to cherish, till death us do part, according to God's holy ordinance; and thereto I give thee my troth." We decided to use the Episcopal form of service as being the most beautiful and most dignified of any that we had at hand. As you know, ours was a double ring ceremony, but perhaps you know also that the bride's ring--that is, the one which Ed was to give to Marguerite--did not arrive in time for the ceremony, and in fact, at this present writing, has not yet arrived. In its place we used the engagement ring. We think that, when it does come, we are going to dress up in all our wedding finery, and read through the whole service again, just so that the real ring will be rightfully used. Soon it was all over and we were kneeling for the benediction. Then, as the congregation rose and sang one verse of "Love Divine, All Loves Excelling," we marched out. When we reached the door, Mr. McLean, the wild, young Irishman, who was acting as usher, pulled a string and a shower of confetti came down upon us--but this was only the beginning. We stood on the verandah of the church to receive the congratulations (and handfuls of confetti) of the guests, and the "Sanu, sanu! Barka, barka!" of the natives who had crowded the church to witness the ceremony. Finally we were driven back to the Mission Home by our kind friends, the government officials, who promised to call for us again about one o'clock to take us down to the station.

As soon as all the guests had returned to the Mission Home, punch was served together with the bride's cake (this is a different one from the wedding cake, you know), and then--the ordeal of picture taking! About ten thirty o'clock the wedding breakfast was served. The girls had the dining room beautifully decorated with palms and different kinds of native flowers, and over our chairs was an arch of palm branches at the top of which hung a real bell, covered with white ribbon and with ribbon streamers running out to different parts of the table so that anyone sitting near a ribbon might pull and ring the bell. You may be sure that this was done, frequently and with much gusto, until someone discovered that the ribbon by which the bell was suspended was wearing out, and it was decided to desist, lest the bell come down on our heads. By the time the wedding cake was cut and a few short speeches were made, it was a quarter past twelve, and we hurried away to change and do our last-minute packing.

Tali, Yun. Dec 1st

Dearest Renee,

These letters were of joy & interest to us + so I felt I would take the chance of your not having received them, to share them with you. If Marguerite had already sent you copies, just throw them away. With much love to you dear girl — Be sure to drop us a line as to when you leave for furlough —

Your own
Isobel.

The cars were waiting for us again, decked out in ribbons and streamers as they had been in the morning, and we were driven down to the station. And such a send-off as they gave us! Words fail us in describing it! We stepped out of the cars into clouds of confetti and continued to live in clouds of confetti for the next half hour. Capt. Matier, the Police Commissioner, got hold of the big station bell and rang it vigorously as we boarded the train. Ed's mouth being open with laughter, a handful of confetti was chucked in, and what couldn't be spit out had to be swallowed so that he had confetti inside and out. Of course, as is the custom with poor missionaries, we had reserved a second class compartment, but as soon as the guard (or conductor) came along and discovered us, he immediately moved us up into one of the best of the first class compartments which was vacant--all this without any extra charge, of course. Immediately this compartment was littered with confetti, and while the train made its usual forty-minute wait at Minna, we continued to be pelted with confetti and the outside of our coach chalked with such signs as "Just Married," "Married to-Morrow today," hearts labelled "Ros" pierced with arrows labelled "Morrow," and many other such foolish things. Finally the bell rang and the whistle blew and the train began to move. Bang! Bang! Bang! At least a dozen deafening shots right underneath us--and then we realized that they had put blank caps on the tracks. The train picked up speed and amidst waving of hats and handkerchiefs we shouted farewells to all our dear friends, and started our journey to -- Honeymoon Cottage!

As you read over this detailed account and look at the pictures that were taken, maybe it will help you to live through our <u>great day</u> with us. The only "fly in the ointment" was the fact that you, our dear and best loved ones from the homeland, could not be here to share its joy with us--but this could not have been our heavenly Father's will. And in place of this blessing He gave us many, many other blessings, so that we feel that it would hardly have been possible for us to have had a lovelier wedding or a happier day. Surely He showered His blessings upon us according to His promise in Ephesians 3:20--"exceeding abundantly above all that we could ask or think."

With warmest love to you all,

Ed and Marguerite

No.

Ithaca Hotel
August 15, 1930

Dearest mumsie precious!

This is the record day of vacation - I mean real vacation + I want to celebrate part by putting my letter off - you'll be wondering again why the delay + be surprised when you know the cause as surprised as I. Well, you know that we were going to the Coach's home - I state that just as I was getting off. Yesterday yours of July 25 came + there were two others waiting me on my return - This is the real reason for my delayed letter - my delayed return. We were on the water 10 days attempting to get home after the week, + a wonderful one in that village 10 days - to do what 8 hrs. requires in fair weather + with favorable wind - which we did not have!

20
I'll put the details in a separate sheet & you might send on to Mrs. Miller & out on my list - I'll send a report of January 1st June later - I had another letter from Mr. Miller & he wanted to do more letters & said so so cordially etc that I feel we can ask him. How sent the map did you? Thanks. I'll answer your letter first.

Dr. Smith cementing basement sounds as if he means business I hope so! That will make it finite Love the cellar cemented. Was that the elder Mrs. Clark who was ill. It was sweet that she remembered me! Sept 1. will soon be here. I hope your horses can be sold before that you won't need to be tied up in Woodbury with a lame horse longer than you want to be. So you worked on 4th - We did also. We were in Mission meeting - but celebrated with a picnic supper on the following Saturday — the fourth at last rained buckets full!

3] Guess I didn't know about their accident - Bessie, she didn't mention it in a recent letter, A B No. Its too bad it [illegible] had a bad fright. Its a bit awkward these days if one can't ride in a car- iage it? Nice aunt Callie can come so often to see us now! So Earl is having some sea voyages. Guess he won't be up here - I'd like to know of his location - especially if I should go by Honolulu on my way home or someplace where I would or might be —

Have gotten a few needed things - 3 slips from Cheefoo - really very cheap of Chinese pongee (white) with medallions inset, + lace handmade [illegible] of embroidery & added at made up + quite pretty. Wish I'd ever had for $18.60 Mex — 5 each, + about $1.50 American money - If you need slips I might get some for you - ask Bessie or girls - I'm sure one couldn't get them or as pretty at home for that price. Send measures —

4] got gown materials - for 2 - expe-
cting I'll make pajamas as it
is true one is much more covered
in traveling. Am so delighted
to get the new slips as the others
were gone. The china expression
for clothes in that "fed to piece"
state is! — "weary" + tired" worn out
quite true. Have cut up sleeves
of two dresses + made little short
cape sleeves - that will relieve strain
+ help them last a few more weeks -
+ their real goal — Will go to Shanghai
early + busy must to get home
in dress line + that will be
allright —.

So glad Anita went to see you
Isn't she a dear? I knew you
would enjoy her! I hope you get
to see her often. Did she come
for missionary meeting? Hetta
wrote this week she said it
would be easier + cheaper for
Warren to go from A.A. to Oregon
at another time than to go
up this time from Cal. He's going
to get extra time off from classes

I am so. I'll sorry to you will not get to see him.

No. Mum, please look at the drug store for a tube of Foamide Rust Remover it is perfect for removing rust. If they have some please send me a couple or 3 tubes. Thanks! Your mom Eula + Ray went to Indiana to his people by car or rail? How long Retta said said something about it - the first I'd heard! That's fine. You say there's been extreme heat there - we've surely had it also China is getting all the calamities in full store, floods + famine + war again! not here but there has been a great deal of suffering." glad here's at least didn't put you in debt - hope for better year next summer. If you still have them. Is that Mrs. McPherson's son - Aimee's son? Thank Mrs. Noyes -- Did the woman

by who liked the berries best - Salem home to trade? You must get helpers to pick the cucumbers!!

We got back after the ten days on sea + the first thing I did was to run + heat + wash anything washable to get rid of bedbugs for we were thoroughly infested! Then slept all p.m. so weary - + station meeting that night till late. Saturday miss Tan + I had some errands + evening had picnic at beach + a swim Harriett Strah + Betty J. had come while I was away + were in my room as planned. So glad to see them! Sunday: cook was ill + Monday so we boarded with Mrs. Murray Sunday P.M. I was called by a girl (whom I didn't know but who knew me as I had spoken once at the girls' reload) as she was ill + I went to find her after 4 mo. illness surely in last stages of t.b. She seemed a saved christian + had read her Bible continually the 1st month but now is too weak. Her mother was her

7] worry. She doesn't believe in Christ
I had a wonderful talk with her
She doesn't believe in idols + all
of that + believes in God but just
doesn't understand. I was so
glad to go. I believe she under-
stood something at least after
word. They were a wealthy family
+ most courteous + polite -
serving me teat fruit + even
tipping my rickshaw coolie -
Please pray for the mother +
father, Mr. Mrs. Sung. She's so sad
over daughter's illness + carebinding
it will only be a Spirit opens her
heart that she will be able to
see beyond her grief. Sun P.M. 1st
foreign church service for weeks
+ Chinese callers came while I was
at church, I missed them. Well,
Monday went to Bank + did a
lot of roads + to the dentist.
He is here for vacation from
Shanghai. Really fine. Wish
a Japanese dentist here all the
time only if he sees a bad
gum fill it after a session

6] and he is ~~the~~ only one who had seen my teeth for 3 yrs. This Dr. said one of my fine old crowns (15 yrs old) had to be changed, + a filling which Japanese Dr. put in replaced by gold inlay, besides cleaning + ~~going~~ over all the other fillings + smoothing them down etc— all for ¥75.00 — I just almost fainted but what could you do? I knew he was right + but there was no other way — — — fortunately ½ of it will be paid by Board — Just at the beginning of my 2 wks vacation - ~~the~~ the boat affair took 10 days of my vacation — to come to do dentistry I felt was pretty bad but got thru with it Thursday — making 2 trips in from there —

Before I went the offer came for the 3 of us to have a big room at the Hut's. Well, it seemed impossible to get any change in at home + to

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demanded to come on just then
We were packing + getting
along well when Mr. Cockett
walked up + asked me not to
go as he planned some trouble
for girls school grounds +
wanted me there — Well, I hurried
at least was alone, Betty to
stay to commiserate me — after
supper word came that all
was well — so we wildly
dashed a few things together
+ we came on — for fear some-
thing else would really stop me
+ I was feeling need of a rest
+ change. The room is so big
+ cool + we have nice meals.
An English miss owns the house,
Her mother + 2 sisters came from
England (they've money to burn,)
for the summer. Read English
very much + we are so
amused sometimes — I expect
they are also amused at us

10] Our speech with its American accent probably seems crude — was itself etc. She old mother over eighty — hair not grey but turned — very queer yellow She rules that family + she is quite an old dowager really — Today we were amused. We had potato chips — which can with all propriety be eaten with the fingers - in fact that is the way according to some authorities. Well, before we got there the two sisters in law beside were reproving a little american girl for eating them with fingers. When I came Harriett gave me the salt — I ate + few that way + then decided "Why do it - when it's improper first to taddy to them, So I used fingers - before long I saw the old mother follow suit + also another lady + Betty coming later did also — so we americans won - on the fingers. I expect that they figured its an American dish + they maybe know how to eat it! We laughed a bit when we came up! They are very nice

11. I must admit it is very interesting to read for one to meet those who are different!

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I forgot to say that Monday I was invited to miss Hugo's home for such nice chicken food. Her father had made a wooden box for me to carry victrola records in. When I started him he said "why shouldn't I, I have one mad for my daughter & why shouldn't I for you" It was ever so sweet of them.

Daisy this was 2nd day of vacation 2nd day not going to dentist & to be able to do as I wished — not pressed by this & that. Yesterday celebrated by sleeping till nine — Betty brought breakfast to bed — serving while Harriett read, a swim, a sleep & horseback ride, glorious, it was too to ride thru the winding paths up the mountain rear — & drop over to few tempting stretches — Today? swam, raded, visiting washed my hair — 3 this P.M. another ride & picnic supper — last night we were so still

2] But this a.m. I left sick" a repressed + rested + invigorated feeling — a week I think will put me really on my feet as far as rest goes. =

I want you to know how nice the Coonradt's are. They got worried about me, the 10 days, + finally sent a man with a big basket of provision to find me. Yet was surely thoughtful of them a man here had almost been drowned. Mrs. Davies said folks in talking together would say "Mr. Dodd was almost drowned + we don't know what's happened to Miss Forsythe — we were in danger at all but that's that folks began to think because of the delay. It was amusing.

Well, mumsie, precious I'll close this + write up the trip on separate sheets — do as you like re sending to Mr. Miller but I think it will do —

Much much love my precious mies Boehm, Betty St, + a number I met admired my bath bag outfit — thanks to your loving care —

Love dear to you. Dave

Ilius Hunk
August 25th, 1930

No.

Dearest mummie: one-
Have wasted half an hour
this morning bargaining with
a peddler - and having succeed-
ed in getting my price about
t'his gone I'll begin my
letter. Betty, Harriett +
margaret & violett who's
here now. have all gone into
town on various errands so
I have a quiet morning +
a little time to write before
morning swim time.

Last week after I got your
letter off I spent several
mornings getting the enclosed
in shape to send. It isn't
typed I'm sorry but perhaps
Mr. Miller will forgive. I
wonder what you think of
enclosing $5 in your letter
to him saying to save cost

2/ of paper, at least, or write just to send this on + let it go as he has said. I'm not sure. But would feel so much freer to ask him — he could return the money if he doesn't want it + really wants to do it as title. However I feel a bit "wary" to impose it on his title. He could count the sites as that if he likes + just send he won't send bill we might do as I said sent some to cover paper. Use your judgment. + if you'll send it + count it in postage + envelope for mailing out + I'll give you a Board order. Thank you so much!

Am having a bit longer to stay out, I think it will be about 2½ weeks here + mrs. Eames said anytime I could come over + she'd tuck me in. She is just a dear surely + so hospitable. W + were over

3] Thursday we. for such a nice dinner - Betty, Harriett + I - + then No. they were over again for lunch the one day. Mr. Somers is going in to interior this week. The return to stations has been a bit questioned as Gen Hsi Shan + Feng Yü Hsiang are revolting against the ruling forces + were very firmly entrenched in the strategic centers Taian, Tsinan rules, just suddenly they south took Tsinan + the entire near Taian. Some report a terrific rain on Mt. Taian + water came in flooding trenches + spoiling all of the ammunition. Thousands of southern soldiers, mere boys so bony + thin with an idomina ble spirit came in recently thru Tsingtao up the R.R. to Tsinan + by aid of bombs from aeroplanes go the city. All say the troops of north in Tsinan were just wearing of earth, opium smoke etc. Well, the outcome is not

4) sure at all but many think
resistance of north is broken,
It makes return difficult
as the trains are very uncertain.
Mrs. Eames will wait till
a bit later to take kiddies
in. I forgot to tell how I get
a little longer to rest. The
room we're in is available until
August 31. Harriett & Betty's
reservation tickets all paid
for, was sold out at Trinton
so they can't get off Tues as
planned. Because of war
conditions Kraeclow church
where we were due to go today
wants us to delay - so that
gives me a little more rest
time.. I'm glad, not that
I'm ill far from it! Even after
strenuous year + busy summer
I'm well + stronger than before.
ah! I'm so grateful for a
summer with no illness
I just praise the master.
I believe it into this glory too
for some talks say I shall

5/ too much in the country!!
That of course, I just pass
over. But I praised the matter
that as much as I have lived
there, with study + all I've come
out no worse physically!!

Mother, one of things I've thought
of for you I want your opinion
on. Would you like a
nice Kimona? Would you
like it as silk? (Japanese) thin one
which you could use on
trains etc (when we go to N.Y.) or
would you like a warm
dressing gown - Chinese
silk with silk waste thin padding
for winter time? Now you
tell me frankly what you'd
like please. You'll know what
you'd prefer - + I want to get
that.

I never told you that Miss
Tarr bought a gift for
you of beautiful lavender
Chinese silk! It is just

6) a beautiful piece + I'm sure
you'll love it! She also
got a pea green piece for
me! She's just incorrigible
I don't want her to spend money
on me!! but each time she
comes a few days with me she
gets something. It was sweet
of her to get it for you -
she says its for my American
grandmother! I had Betty W.
get things in Peking + sent
2 down covers one for each
pair of Bibb women - they
always go together + love
bed covers together. That's
the way they feel like. They are so
warm + light to carry around
+ something they'd never buy
for themselves. Now about
your milk + various things I've
gotten to take home - I wonder
whether I'd better not slowly
mail packages to you —
marked gifts + for I fear.
I'll have too much to take in.

7 free. If so just upwt keep them - you may look out

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don't plow this please. See if you have to pay duty + how much + what way is best to bring them in.

I'll include a note to Mr. Miller but will not mention the money stuff, but leave that for your judgment.

Am working on Sept. 1 acct rear when you are + what you'll be living + subsisting the babies have said.

My the more I think of nurses at furlough the more excited I get about it. This time next summer I shall be with you. I can't hardly believe it at all; I still think I'll be dancing in California —

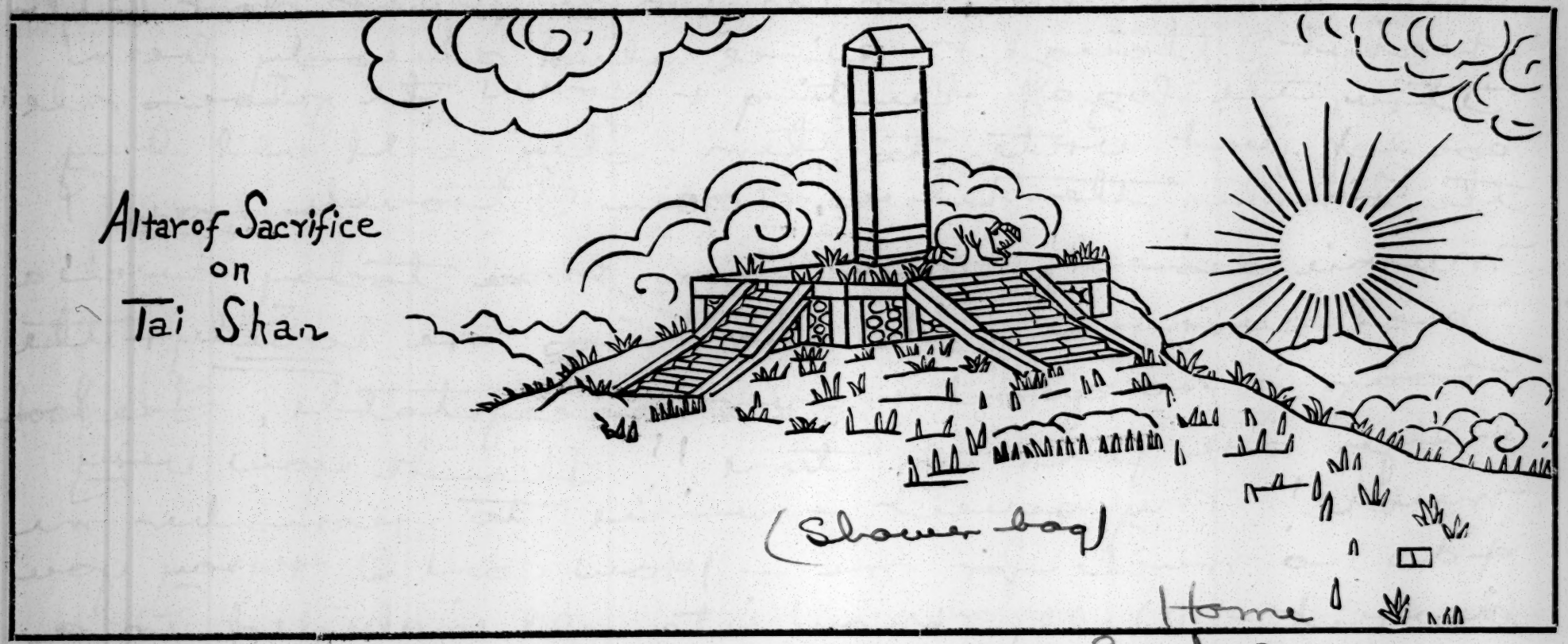
Wives had more meals nice evenings; for supper will have cereal stews, poor substitute

Sl for a real camp fire but
easier managed — + apples
+ bacon to fry + eggs to
down to rocks where the sea
comes roaring in + we
could watch the sunsets.
Sat. all. we attempted pancakes
but the meal was merely tragedy
but saw a most majestic
remarkable marshalling of
the clouds before a rain +
wind storm which eventually
sent us in — Great piles of
clouds + all colors from
black to palest blue - It
was so weird it frightened
Harriett —

Honey mine I'll close now
+ pray not have your
letter delayed — Just loads
of love dearest + may the
master lead you in your
new home + all. Please pray
that I may be more useable in
His hands

Pleasantel mr. m. Lovingly
saw many are on your
list please remember for me.

{ read this
letter +
tell me
what you
think best



(Shower bag)

Home

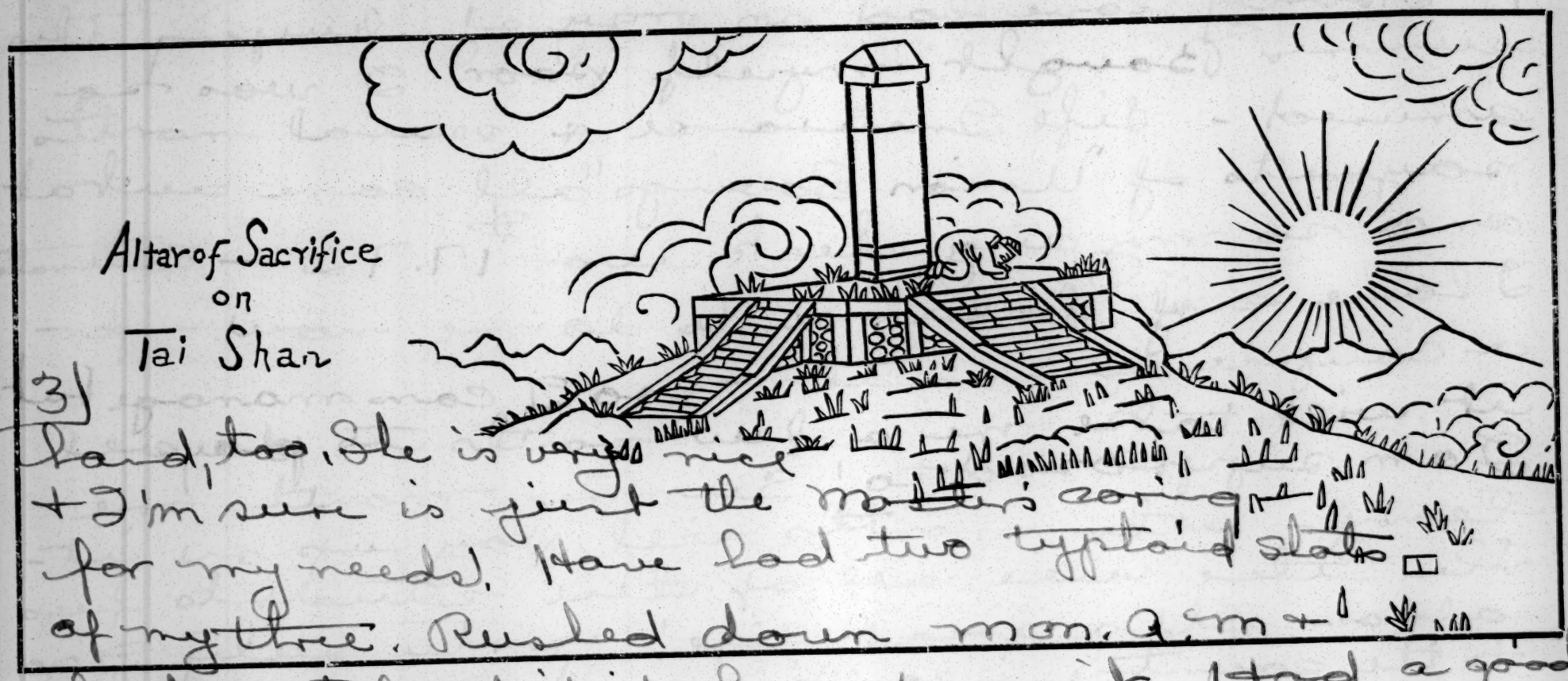
Sept. 3, 1930

Dearest mumsie!

I'm including a few notes which I wish you'd include in the reports you send out — please give Mrs. Van Cleave this one. It's about the money they send. There may be changed addresses Hortense Alvarado's is, Please be sure to tell Bud + Bessie I enjoyed their letters so much. ask them whether I'm to get walnut tea tables at 20.00 mex — about 8 gold U.S. They said once they wanted them — then in the last letter Bessie said they couldn't get the rug — + that wasn't mentioned. I've written them is installments as I thought of something while writing the other notes. Before I forget I must tell you what a hit the desert bag + bread have made with all who have seen it. So much so that if Eula can get 3 of them fixed with a nozzle like mine they are all much desired. Betty + Harriett who are always in the country + Margaret Winslett who has a closet-bath room at home + also goes to the country wants one + Mrs. Murray who has lived here in Mrs. Chandler's

rooms all summer. If its too difficult don't bother
her but I thought since she'd already been
thru the fog of hunting + knew the places she
could just write to them. They will all buy
the trifles themselves, again I troubles you?
Mumie dearest, your boy came today such a
nice surprise. The stockings are lovely + the
soap is so good + ~~over~~ acceptable. The books
+ eyes are just in time!! Thank you very
much! My sweet mumie to remember me
+ do so much for me — How can I repay you
dearest - Well, I know its all included in a
debt to matter - love which I cannot repay!!

Am at home again. Have a week in which
I'm getting resettled in my home + ready to
get unsettled again for country. See I had
moved out to a smaller room for the girls
to have mine. Now I'm all moved back +
have had a busy three days - getting all
of my piled up sewing done, planning for
my two months in the country, running etc -
A lot of fog but it will soon be done +
I can get to the country + have a great
free time just to do what I love. Surely
the master supplies our needs) — I came
in having had 2 uncertainties in line of help
as a sewing woman to help me in mind
+ just as cook told me that he could find
neither Mrs. Conradt came over to ask
whether I'd like to try a christian woman
who came in from Kaomi. She's a jewel +
has gotten thru a lot of sewing all by



Altar of Sacrifice
on
Tai Shan

3)
hard, too. She is very nice + I'm sure is just the matter's caring for my needs). Have had two typhoid shots of my three. Rushed down mon. a.m. + fortunately didn't have to wait. Had a good reaction with a big headache yesterday P.M. + eve. The second ought not to be so bad tho. That with getting off all these things + seeing Coomodt's several times a day - about our school have kept me from being idle to say the least.

Since my last letter - Harriett + Betty left on Tuesday morning, suddenly; + Margaret Winslett had come on Sun to be with us. She is a delightful - I never knew her so well before + it has been lovely to know her better. She has such a grand sense of humor! We played around together + chapped. Moved over two days at Mrs. Eames after Mr. Eames finally got off to Tsining. Sunday Betty Wright came from Peking with a suitcase full of lovely Peking things - for me to take home + the girls for the girls; I'm delighted with them!

4| I surely have had an orgy of buying this summer. Bought myself poor. I was so amused - Life Insurance + several months payments of "Union Saving" all came out at once so my aug. check was 17.72 — fortunately I have enuf balance to do me now — for a couple of months — so I can manage but it will take me a few months to get well I am supposed to! Summer months are heavy — after months will pay up on it. Then there were all of these students fees also — It's a great life! Fortunately I go to the country + can't spend so much there. Sunday eve. Stu + a number of guests were here for a meal + I did enjoy it very much indeed. Then mon. went with Betty to see her off. The corps of soldiers of the Constitutional Army + trim + slick in Kaki uniforms very unlike the sloppy soldiers of old, + a band in white uniform with gold buttons & all were there to give the mayor a send-off. I was so surprised to hear them play 'God be with you till we meet again'. I thought it not incongruous with all the anti-Christ in the party at govt but still there are lots of Christians in official positions. I've learned since that this mayor + the new one are a churchmembers! Had a good letter from Anita! I was so touched by what you said about the Kiddies remembering! You are moved — I wonder why! How managed to get my old clothes to last thru so far + guess it will. Mrs. Walters wrote most glad triumphant letter — She's well + its all due to prayer!! It is just wonderful!! Eulas probably are home now. Glad they had a nice visit — Must close now Dear + love — love to my precious mummie — Jean